

A PRINTER BOY IN BATTLE.—In the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, young Martin Bee, of Alton, Illinois, scarcely thirteen years old, was a sergeant in the 13th Missouri, having entered the regiment as a private. On that fatal Sunday the color-bearer was shot down at his side; he caught the flag and carried it through the day's fight, slept that night with its folds around him. The next morning his captain appointed him a second lieutenant pro tempore. The first volley killed the first lieutenant; Martin took his place. Soon after, the lieutenant colonel fell, and the captain of Martin's company acted as major, leaving the young hero to carry the company through the battle, which he did most gallantly.

Lieut. Brush of the New York Sev-
ty-third, was seen to fall dead. He
shot through the heart. When his

mand to the negro, and saw that a tear
stealing down the cheek of a rough
g ca, who sat upon a seat just oppo-
site.

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.—During a thunder storm, Saturday, the barn of Kinney Cummings, in Bradford, was struck by lightning and a horse killed. We learn that there were four horses in the barn, two in the shed, that had been driven there out of the storm. Several men

Mr. Pressed harder and closer by the troops that Johnson had got up at Williamsburg, the 7th and 8th New Jersey gave ground, and soon fell into disorder. It was not strange—for, their cartridge boxes empty, the men felt themselves unarmed.

regiment, a small one, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, and 19 privates were killed; 5 privates were wounded, 37 are missing; their manly Lieutenant Colonel was captured. The same proportional mortality attended the courage and the fighting of all the Sickles brigade. The Williamsburg was, indeed, as I have said, an infer-

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